

FOOTBALL * GOLF * RACING * BOXING * ATHLETICS

GERMAN BOAT WINS ONE HEAT OF RACE

Wannsee Overhauls Auk in Race for Roosevelt Cup and Gets Into Finals.

VIM FOULS AND WITHDRAWS

Skipper Buckman Takes All the Blame for Bumping Into the Caramba.

MARBLEHEAD, Mass., Sept. 8.—Two American yachts and one German will contest in the finals for the Roosevelt Cup as a result of today's contest.

The Wannsee, the first of the German boats to win a race, captured the fourth event off this port today, beating Caramba by one minute and ten seconds in a magnificent struggle through a choppy sea and in light air. Under the conditions of the series, the Caramba, the Tilly, and the Gloucester, not having won a race, will now be eliminated from the finals, and the battle will be fought out between the Vim, which has won two races, and the Auk and Wannsee, which have each won one.

Vim Fouls Caramba.

Today's contest was marred by the Vim accidentally fouling the Caramba at the start. Her skipper, knowing that even should he win he would necessarily have to be disqualified, withdrew, sailing back to Marblehead. In explanation of the affair, Clarence Buckman, skipper of the Vim, said:

"It was simply my fault, as I was on the counter, but no damage of consequence was done to either boat."

The course for today's race was a beat to windward, east-southeast three miles and a run home, this being repeated, making a distance of twelve miles. The wind was light throughout the race, but there was a very heavy chop to the sea, which retarded the boats. The first part of the race was between the Auk and the Caramba, with the German yacht trailing, but the skipper of the Wannsee stood out to sea, and caught a good breeze, so that at the finish of the first round the Wannsee led, with the Auk second; Caramba, third; Gloucester, fourth; and Tilly, fifth.

Wannsee Passes Ahead.

The Auk wrested the lead from the German boat in turning the weather mark on the second round, owing to the superior seamanship of her captain, Mr. Adams, but on the run home the Wannsee overhauled her American rival and held the lead to the finish.

The official finishing time was as follows:

Wannsee	2:44:49
Caramba	2:44:59
Auk	2:47:25
Tilly	2:47:25
Gloucester	2:50:40

The official elapsed time was:

Wannsee	2:44:49
Caramba	2:44:59
Auk	2:47:25
Tilly	2:47:25
Gloucester	2:50:40

HARRY DAVIS BACK ON THE JOB AGAIN

Captain of Athletics Was Suspended When His Team Forfeited to New York.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 8.—Harry Davis, captain of the Athletics, who has been under the ban of suspension for three days, will again get into the game at New York this afternoon. Davis' suspension was caused by the row in New York last Monday when the Athletics forfeited to New York by 9 to 0.

Eyewitnesses of the affair declare that for once Arbitrator "Silk" O'Loughlin was in the wrong. They declare that when Keeler ran into Knight and caused him to lose a grounder, which let in two runs Davis protested. While the argument was on the crowd got on the field and caused a riot. Davis was then suspended for three days.

O'Loughlin told the Athletics to return to their positions. This Captain Davis refused to have done until the field was cleared. Without waiting any time O'Loughlin then declared the game forfeited to New York. As Ben Johnson has suspended Davis, the Athletics must think O'Loughlin's explanation satisfactory.

Probably "Silk" took the ground that it was the Athletics who caused the riot, which caused the crowd to get on the field. Had his order been obeyed and the Athletics taken their positions, it would then have been up to the New York Club to clear the field.

No matter which version of the affair is correct, the Athletics got the worst of it and lost a game to a dangerous rival for pennant honors, something they could not afford to do.

Last Monday's game was the third time Philadelphia teams have forfeited this season. The Athletics twice were penalized, and each time in games with New York, and the Phillies once against New York. When the Athletics forfeited here to New York it was because the crowd got on the field and no effort was made to put the spectators back. On that occasion the Athletics were hopelessly beaten. Last Monday the score was a tie when O'Loughlin declared the forfeit.

STUBENER WILL SHOOT MATCH WITH BAUSKETT

Phil Stubener, of the Bladenburg road and F. Bauskett, of South Carolina, will meet in a shooting match at Stubener's roadhouse next Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The match is for a side bet of \$100, and the conditions are for five birds, American Association rules to apply.

This pair of expert gunners met under similar conditions, and for the same amount of money some time ago, and the South Carolina man won. White flyers will be used as targets in the coming event.

In addition to the private match there will be a miss-and-out competition open to all shooters in the District and Maryland. Mr. Stubener has laid in a large supply of targets, and expects a number of prominent shooters to appear.

A JUICY CHRISTMAS PRESENT FOR JOE GANS



EVEN IF THE SCRAP ISN'T PULLED OFF IT WILL GIVE W. BRITT A CHANCE TO THROW A LITTLE OF THE "CON."

AVERAGE SPEED WILL BE LOWER

French Expert Predicts 60 Miles an Hour in Vanderbilt Cup Race.

By far the most interesting prediction made as yet regarding the Vanderbilt cup race and the elimination trial, is that of Gustave Callois, the noted French driver, who will have charge of the destiny of one of the Thomas cars.

"The car that averages sixty miles an hour," Callois says, "will finish either first or second."

Callois has made a thorough study of the course, and it is from his knowledge of the conditions that will hold good during the race that he made the prophecy.

Turns Reduce Speed.

"In all, there are eleven turns," he continued. "At every one of these it will be necessary to slow down. Time will be lost not only in approaching the curve, but in accelerating the speed afterward, since no matter how powerful a car may be, time is lost in regaining maximum."

Callois's judgment in matters of this kind is regarded in France as unusually good. The latest instance of how his opinions are accepted as the truth in Paris occurred just before the Grand Prix. While talking to a friend just before that event, in which he and Rene de Knyff were referees, he was told that the odds made by Parisian bookmakers in the French capital made Sisz, the eventual winner, a 12-to-1 shot.

Tipoff Bookmakers.

"Too high," he remarked.

The statement was quoted, and as a result that night saw the odds against Sisz reduced to 3 to 1, from his opinion was borne out in now a matter of automobile history, Sisz having returned a comparatively easy winner.

So, those who know the skill of the foreign crack, will probably watch with the greatest interest for the final figures in order to see whether he has at last made a bad guess.

If this prediction is borne out, it does not mean that those who see the race this year will witness any lesser speed than was seen last year. The great racing cars will of necessity make even better time on the straightaways and turns than ever before, but the larger number of turns alone is looked on by Callois as enough to bring the average down.

EMPEROR OFFERS TROPHY FOR SECOND OCEAN RACE

Plans for Schooners Already Being Made by Number of Aquatic Sportsmen.

BERLIN, Sept. 8.—There will be another race across the ocean in 1908. The German Emperor is to offer another trophy. Since the race last year, which was a success, he has been talking of another contest, and has thought of arranging for a race for next year, but yachtsmen who have been approached to see if they were ready for another have discouraged the idea of having it so soon, and now it is said 1908 has been selected as the time for the next contest. It is with the idea of another ocean race that plans have been made by yachtsmen to have large schooners built, and the one for Edward R. Coleman, who raced last year in the Hildebrand, is said to have been planned with another ocean race in view. This yacht is to be 120 feet long, and to be rigged as a three-masted schooner.

Other yachtsmen are planning to build ocean racers if another trophy is offered for a race across the Atlantic, and if crowd got on the field and no effort was made to put the spectators back. On that occasion the Athletics were hopelessly beaten. Last Monday the score was a tie when O'Loughlin declared the forfeit.

The German Emperor is doing all in his power to stimulate interest in the sport. He is taking great interest in the coming race for the Roosevelt cup, and is kept posted each day of the doings of the boats that are to take part in that race. Captain Hebbelhaus is watching things on this side on his behalf, and some of the German yachtsmen who are to sail in the coming race came here at the personal request of the Emperor.

STORMY TIMES AHEAD FOR FIGHTER BEZENAH

SEATTLE, Wash., Sept. 8.—Gus Bezenah will have a chance to meet the top-notchers in his class if he can beat Percy Cove on September 27.

Bezenah got word from his manager, Jack Reid, that the match was made, and for him to come on as soon as he could. This match is for a \$1,000 purse, and the winner will get the opportunity to meet Harry Baker or Abe Attell for a big purse.



PAWNBROKERS OF TURF PUT OUT OF BUSINESS

Jockey Club Summarily Suppresses Them—Salvidere Is Picked as Greatest Colt of the Year, With Water Pearl Next.

By J. S. A. MACDONALD.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—The stewards of the Jockey Club had something besides the annual running of the Flatbush Stakes in mind here today, for they issued a mandate prohibiting the practice of pawnbroking on the several race tracks hereabout.

For years a clique of sharp money handlers has been extending loans to race track patrons who happened to go "broke" in playing against the bookmakers. They would take a man's gold watch after he had tossed off his last dollar on the final race of the day on an advance of a few dollars, charging the borrower at the same time 3 per cent per month interest thereafter until such times as the pledge would be reclaimed. "Bo" Jones and "Dug" Clifton are the pioneers in the business of helping financially straitened race players to secure car fare home from the race. They came into the game poor men and are now wealthy. But the last harvest has been garnered, for from now on anyone found granting a loan on pledge on the premises of any of the Jockey Club courses will be expelled for life.

Reform Approved.

The Jockey Club has made many reforms and eradicated not a few abuses within the last season, such as the abolishment of the messenger service between the women in the grand stand and the bookmakers, the stoppage of the flow of information from the race tracks to the pool rooms and the instituting of a \$3 admission fee to the main entrance, which has effectively kept away a class of patrons who have no business with so costly a sport as the turf. But this latest move will meet with the greatest approbation.

The race track pawnbrokers stand about the entrance of the ring. They have made this their market place for years. There they wait until a plucked bird flutters away from the clutch of bookmakers. A little walk underneath the grandstand and soon the distressed speculator has a new bank roll and the wily broker a piece of jewelry worth twenty times the loan. Where an average attendance of 10,000 bettors go to the local race tracks every day a class of racing season and where there is a turn over of almost \$250,000 in currency each afternoon the money in this pawn broking traffic is astonishingly large. For years it has been going on and "Dug" Clifton is reputed to be a millionaire. Sometimes they secure priceless articles for a few dollars which for some reason or other are never taken out. Women are the sharks' easiest prey.

Very Profitable Business.

A year ago a well-known pawnbroker of the turf said: "If we had anything to do about it, there would be ten race tracks running about New York every day of the summer and winter. When they are here in the summer time we are harvesting continually. I have a hundred or more customers whom I see at least once a week, some of them two or three times a week, not counting the times they get their things out. This means that the money we lend at 3 per cent per month, the legal rate for us, doesn't stay away long when they borrow, and we never charge less than a month's interest for our loan, no matter how short a time may elapse between the borrowing and the returning. You noticed that men who just stepped from the ring here to my station and got his watch out?"

"Yes," I answered.

"He borrowed \$30 on it. That was yes."

Today, less than twenty-four hours after, he comes back, gets his watch and pays 50 cents for the use of the money. He won the race, and we didn't lose. An army of men in New York are doing this.

Want "Junk" for Winter.

"The average man does that two or three times a week, and our profit therefore is considerable. They pawn their diamonds, watches, rings, or other pieces of jewelry and get the money. If they win, they come right back and get their good looks; if they fail to beat the bookmakers, they come in with something else and try as long as they can for a killing. The men who do this we see at this time of year—the autumn—and no other."

"At the end of the season there is always a big digging up of money among the clients. When the horses move on to Benning at Washington, D. C., preparatory to the long jump to the winter courses at New Orleans, every man's son of them—and women, too—will make a desperate attempt to borrow from some friend enough money to get out the junk to take South along with him. The poolrooms? Oh, that is a different class of trade altogether. The race track crowd is made up of good people. The poolroom players who come to pawnbrokers are not to be compared with them."

Are Sometimes Stung.

"It doesn't pay any too well to lend to poolroom players, and a great many of the things they pawn stay with us until they have to be sold at public auction. They are a cheap class, and we have to scan the articles they offer very carefully for they will stick us if they can. Can't stick a race track pawnbroker? Don't fool yourself. There are any number of race bettors who come to pawnbrokers and are reputed to be. They get into us often enough."

"The pawnbroker does not always have a sure thing. There are at least 500 men and women who are 'cleaned' every afternoon on the race track. They come with money and when the last race is over they stand up in the grandstand without as much as a penny in their pockets. For years the pawnbrokers have helped them home. Now, thanks to the Jockey Club, they must walk or steal a ride on a street car."

Water Pearl's Hard Luck.

Early in the year the experts conceded the two-year-old championship to Water Pearl. The big son of Water-cress had beaten the best colts out and the honors were his apparently. Then before the running of the Brighton he sprang a squeamish tendon and went out of training. Within the very next week three comparatively unheard-of stars calmly moved within the sphere of the championship—Salvidere, Electioneer and Fountainblue. Since then their respective performances have been so high class as to make Water Pearl and Oran no better than equals by comparison.

With the Flatbush Stakes over—and that is where the Futurity winner is supposed to meet the good colts which were unable to give him battle in the Futurity, because of ineligibility—the two-year-old championship laurels must be finally awarded to one or the other of the above trio. There are but two others worthy of consideration. A filly, James R. Keene's Court Dress, has shown so well in her stake engagements she really deserves a ranking with the very topnotchers.

Then Oscar Lewisohn's colt, Yankee

Gun, ran so strong a fourth to Electioneer, Pope Jean and De Mund that he is regarded by many of the experts as the best youngster in training. Pope Jean, despite her Futurity performance where she failed with luck and light weight in her favor, is to whipsay to gain the smile of a sharp observer. The Flatbush running has not definitely settled the question of the championship in my mind. When the weather gets a little bit cooler I should like to see Salvidere, Fountainblue, Electioneer, De Mund, Yankee Gun, Peter Pan, and Court Dress run down a seven furlong straight away. Salvidere ought to win.

The absence of the much-heralded colt, Jack Atkins, is regretted on all sides as much because of the popularity of "Barney" Schreiber as the quiet understanding of the youngster's ability to trim the best of the New York "babies" when right. Schreiber's colt contracted a slight blood poisoning while in his stall at Saratoga three weeks ago. Schreiber noticed the colt limp and on examining his off hind leg discovered a swelling abrasion no larger than the circumference of a nickel. Next day fever set in and the whole lower portion of the leg became inflamed. For some time Schreiber and his assistants were at a loss to account for the strange occurrence.

Deadly Spiders.

He couldn't have kicked himself nor could he have scratched his foot against the planed hardwood siding which the late W. C. Whitney had placed in all the stables of the Sta. some years ago. Finally John E. Madden came along to console Schreiber, who had then resigned himself to taking Jack out of training and declaring from the Futurity. Madden looked over the premises. Suddenly he stuck his cane in a far away corner and down dropped a nest of Adriatic black spiders. "There is the answer," declared Madden, as the long creepers spread about the floor. It appears these "black mountain spiders" are more like tarantulas than ordinary house spiders. When annoyed they will bite and their bite is venomous, but not to a fatal degree.

Four years ago Madden had two horses on the sick list because of spider bites, while one of his colored stable help all but cashed in. To Horace E. another colt brought East by Schreiber, and which he sold to the Messrs. Rainey for \$25,000, is too small and light in flesh to show the class credit-d him. He has not grown an inch since leaving Memphis, Tenn., last May.

Salvidere the Greatest.

All in all, I regard Salvidere as the greatest colt of the year, with Water Pearl almost as fast and classy. Salvidere went to John E. Madden from the sales ring at Brighton Beach, whither he had been consigned by Trainer "Babe" Tucker, of the disbanding Brown stable, for \$3,700. He has won just \$11,550 for Madden since then and could not be purchased today for \$40,000. Fountainblue came East from Louisville, Ky., with F. A. Forsythe, of Lexington, Ky. He won two creditable races at San Francisco, Cal., and the Metairie course at New Orleans, La., before Electioneer as a yearling for \$2,300. James R. Keene had given Major Thomas of Dixiana Farm, a free service of his sire, Voter. The Major named Quensal. Funny thing that three years later the progeny, Electioneer, should best Keene's own entry. Pope Jean, for the \$37,500 first money and the renown of the 1906 Futurity, something Electioneer did, as we all know, on September 1, last.

Both Salvidere and Electioneer are slow beginners, but resolute finishers. Both will develop into tremendous three-year-olds. Yankee Gun is the one and only horse in Oscar Lewisohn's stable. He is running over the leaders in the Futurity when the finish came. He is a son of Yankee and a great big colt. James R. Keene's Peter Pan sulked in the Futurity and is a bit overrated, though of the first class at that.

AMATEUR ASSOCIATION MAKES NEW RULINGS

Will Require Tested Scales to Be Used in Determining Weight of Discus, Shot, and Hammer.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—To prevent the frequent mistakes made in the announcement of new records in weight throwing contests the A. A. U. at its next meeting will suggest that a new rule be passed requiring all officers at athletic games sanctioned by the national body to use tested scales for the weighing of the discus, shot, or hammer. By this means the A. A. U. hopes to eliminate the possibility of receiving false records.

It has often happened that after an athletic meet the announcement is made that one of the contestants broke the world's record in the shot-put, or hammer or discus throw, and the same is accepted by the sport-loving public as true. But when it comes to an investigation it has happened nearly as often that the missiles were found to be below weight or defective in other respects, and the records were therefore thrown out. Not that there was any underhand work, but the weights were weighed on incorrect scales.

John J. Dolan, of the Irish-American Athletic Club, has sent to the office of the chairman of the record committee of the A. A. U. two weights—one supposed to be twenty-eight pounds and the other fifty-six pounds—which were recently used in competitions. An investigation showed that the twenty-eight pound one weighs only 27 lbs. 13 oz. 188 gr. and the one which was used by John Flanagan, supposed to weigh fifty-six pounds, weighed only 55 lbs. 8 oz. and 287 grains.

BETTING ON TROTTING DISCUSSED BY EXPERT

Advisability of Poolselling Should Be Left Entirely to Local Option.

BOSTON, Sept. 8.—C. W. Lasalle, one of the most prominent and influential members of the Gentlemen's Driving Club, over whose track the grand circuit meeting was recently conducted at Readville, has advanced some important ideas concerning betting on the circuit of special interest in view of the anti-racing agitation now going on in this section.

"Why not leave the matter of betting to the community in which trotting meetings are conducted," said he. "In other words, let local option prevail, just the same as in the traffic of liquor. I venture the prediction that should the matter of wagering on the track be submitted to the community in which race meetings are held nine-tenths of the populace would vote for poolselling."

"The difficulty of the whole thing," continued Mr. Lasalle, "is that we are misunderstood. There are just as many high-class sportsmen identified with the trotters as there are with the runners, and if we could only bring our people to believe this we might be able to get a law passed in this State which would place us on an firm basis as racing now is in New York State."

Mr. Lasalle's comment is thought to be particularly appropriate inasmuch as the courts have just upheld the legality of betting between man and man.

JOKE THAT TURNED ONE MAN'S CAREER

Sam Bernard collected the last of his bets which he won on Gans yesterday, and consequently he was in a good humor last night—a story-telling humor, according to the New York Telegraph.

"Wish I'd won the money some of those Westerners did," mused Sam. "Great sports, those men out there in the West. Hank Brown, of Fargo, the prosperous contractor, might have become a famous driver of fast horses had he not attended a racing meet in the early days. There was a large crowd out, and Budd Doble was in the grandstand."

"Hank had a horse that he had entered in the two-something class. The horse was a big, rangy fellow, with not too much speed, but Hank thought he was the goods."

"All the horses except Hank's had passed the grandstand neck and neck on the first half. It was a beautiful race. Trailing behind about twenty rods came the big horse, Hank urging him on. When he was in front of the grandstand Doble stood up and yelled at the top of his voice:

"Take the first turn to the left, Hank! All the others have gone that way."

"Hank drove his horse to the barn."

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NELSON-SULLIVAN MATCH LOOKS GOOD

Would Be Great Chance for Dane to Show If He's Still There.

By THOMAS S. RICE.

Here's a shrewd suggestion: Make Battling Nelson fight Kid Sullivan fifteen rounds in Baltimore before he is given another chance at Joe Gans.

Nelson forged his way rapidly to the top, lost to Gans, the lightweight champion, in forty-two rounds, and is entitled to consideration—if he gets rid of Billy Nelson.

Sullivan the Man.

If Nelson is as good a man now as he was before he took that fearful lacing from Gans he is a wonder and sets a new mark in pugilism, for he will be the only man on whom Gans has ever vented his spleen and skill in a long contest who had anything left. He will undoubtedly do a lot of challenging and occupy much newspaper space talking about how he was jobbed, and how he is still the goods, but, as a matter of fact, no man who has studied the situation closely will take any stock in him until he shakes the Nolan person and by a couple of good hard fights demonstrates that he is still there and not a sucked out lemon.

No better man for a trial horse in this contingency could be found than Kid Sullivan. They met in Baltimore this spring a year ago for six rounds, and the referee's opinion was that the Washington man and the best of the Dane and should have had the long end of the purse, but a secret agreement was sprung upon Billy Rocab, who was officiating, to the effect that there was to be a draw if both men were on their feet at the finish.

Fight Alike.

Sullivan is exactly suited to Nelson. His principal stock in trade are an ability to stand punishment and a fierce body punch, which is, of course, particularly effective on a man coming in. He could not box the Dane as well as Gans did, but would meet his rushes, and in the infighting which the Dane invites by his constant plunging into clinches Sullivan, with his powerful, almost muscle-bound arms, should do even better work than Gans.

Nelson has demonstrated that he is not particularly dangerous with his punch, and Sullivan has proved in many contests and by accepting some astonishingly hard blows, that he is not a man easily put away. Therefore, it is hard to see where the Washington man would have any too much of a job to stay fifteen rounds with Nelson, or, perhaps, put him down and out.

Fate of Unk Russell.

If Nelson meets Sullivan he is likely to find that he has all he can handle. Last winter Sullivan met Unk Russell in Baltimore in a fifteen-round draw that was the best fight that has been seen in the Monumental City in years. To all appearances the Kid looked like he had gotten his, but in his mild manner he swore volubly that he was willing and able to go twenty rounds more. It was not known at that time that Russell had been taken away in a hack and was to stay in bed for three weeks. Last week Russell was beaten in Indianapolis by Joe Galligan, of Chicago, a boy not known in the East, and probably of no great ability, in ten rounds. This carries out the prediction made in these columns some time ago that Russell would never be a really classy fighter again. That wallowing from the seemingly whipped Sullivan put an end to his career as a near topnotcher.

Concerning Dead Ones.

The list of dead ones who have the price to buy wine for boosters along Broadway in New York and get their names in the papers in the same paragraphs with the real thing is constantly growing, and Sullivan could also be made the subject of cartoons and comment in the Gotham papers if he would bludgeoned Russell as he was beaten in Indianapolis by Joe Galligan, of Chicago, a boy not known in the East, and probably of no great ability, in ten rounds. This carries out the prediction made in these columns some time ago that Russell would never be a really classy fighter again. That wallowing from the seemingly whipped Sullivan put an end to his career as a near topnotcher.

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